

This recent woman, naively named "the new";

The dear, sweet woman of the long ago;
And love her so,
In weal and wee,
I stray but seldom where the bloomers

Ido not know, dear, if her eyes are blue As April violets twinkling in the dew; I only know
The dear, sweet eyes that make the morning glow;
And love them so,
In joy and woe,
I rarely ride, dear, where the bloomers blow!
I do not know, dear, if her love is true,
Has it been tested? Like herself "tis "new";
I only know

That, old or new, love makes the roses

grow;
And so, and so—
(Nay, dear—don't go!)
Love yet may lead me where the bloomers blow!

ers hiow!

During his recent rounds in the East End New York slums one night be jassed three typical "Bowery boys." As he approached the trio raised their hats in the most respectful manner, saying. "Good evening, Bishop."

The Bishop smiled pleasantly, and raising his own hat in response to the satisfactions, said, "Good evening, gentlemen."

He's the stuff," ejaculated one of the types before the Bishop was out of hearing. Such a compliment as this counts for much in the Eowery. And Bishop Pottter deserved it.

Rev. Anna H. Shaw is a believer in to-

Rev. Anna H. Shaw is a believer in to-clettes where men and women work to-gether as friends; that it is a means of proadening their lives and producing bet-ter results in the work undertaken than an be-brought about when they work en-tirely independent of each other. Tha-which helps to stimulate a spirit of com-radeship is better for all, for the man, for the woman and for the State. She nods:

## THE WOMAN OF FASHION.

INTERVIEWS WITH WORTH AND REDFERN.

What the Great Dressmaker and the Tailor Have to Say Autumn and Winter-Fashionable Color.

(Copyright, 1895, for The Times.)
PARIS, August 1, 1895.—Paris is just
bittle puzzled. The whole world is
saiting for it to move, it is quite willing to oblige it, and yet it hesitates. It
sn't quite sure in which direction to
move. It is waiting for one of the maser hands to indicate the direction, for
me of the guiding stars to point the way.

of women demand a change, and to they will have. I is the trouble with the modistes, have extended godets and puris the limit has been reasted. They no dare assure you that "the styles just the same, madam, except more pronounced than ever." They reached a point where they are no off for a few weeks and crysime."

What they will do? Hold a conference

ritially. No, my dear yours are yet a little too soon. Come to me few weeks, I can speak more dely. I can only tell you now that winter will probably see a great princess gowns made by is. There e skirt we make noy. It is very only casily stiffened, with small sat the bottom of the slant, set in crent color.

carly fall skirt has for a finish simple tucks, rather brond, taken he materials, that is all. We use ms still—they will be fashionable all or and fine checks in wood, e are making some shor' godeted its for early fall, and for travelling, r fancily trimmed with white braids, e is one in dull blue." Its square swere faced with white stiln and long panel effects were given at the by the arrangement of the fine braid, edged each side with duit that trimmed it. The braid crossed is front over the hips, and ran up

it was made large, in heavy brown corded silk, falling in best-till folds, and handsornely embroidered in black spangles and jet vines.

"For the short voyage and for yachting we make these costumes of marine tulle and trim them with bands of cashemere.

ing we make these costumes of marine tulle and trim them with bands of cashemere.

"We are making a few handsoms dress capes. I will have one of my models slip them on for you. But you must come back a little later for costumes." And he called the model and slipped away, seeming somewhat relived.

The capes were indeed heautiful. The first one in beige satin, and the model assured me it was the mos. fashiomable color in the small collety. It had "etrimming besides a square vyle beth back and front of a soft frown face, the tint of the satin falling in a jabot at each aide. The cape was zery short, and scarcely lifted at the sides.

Another, and with surp "es. I saw once more the same light fawa color, had its back covered with delicate rices of silver embroidery. In front, the cloth was all cut away, and a round bib related in "s stead—a round hib of accordess—pleated chiffon, ever which fell ins her bib, this time of suigure, and aver as gulpure was still another, of deep soin a of spansles and silver. I think that was all to this tiny little cape, evern a triple ruche of pleated chiffen in gray that formed a collar, weighted down with lace points.

## REDFERN'S FALL STYLES.

REDFERN'S FALL STYLES.

I didn't feel exactly satisfied, and strolled over to Redfern's. He seemed less uncertain. But Redfern always has that air. Certainly, you may look at our fall styles with pleasure.

"What are we making for skirts? Oh, still the godet, except a very much simpler godet, and with a topiler from. You see, the front is quite flat, with the stitched band each side. Then the godets appear at the sides and back. No, we do not stiffen them, even so much as hairway up; more than about fifteen inches, and the folds are laid quite flat at the top, you see. It's altogether too awkward to have that stiffened effect all the way up the back, with the godets standing out in what they so fitly termed "organ" folds. You see this gives the effect of an easy, comfortable skirt, it falls beautifully, and yet stands well out at the bottom.

Materials? Oh, generally the fine, soft cloths, and this new covert suiting. You observe it has a much softer finish than the covert cloth of last winter. The color is almost always beige—beige combined with white, or a rich, bright green. The lighter and more delicate the tint, the more fashionable it is, for early fail. For the winter costumes we used rather deeper fawn. The limings of all coats are lighter than the fabric itself and generally of white sailn.

"White and cream leather will play a conspicuous part in the facing of revers, and in the trimming of cuffs and collars, this fall. It is very striking with the pale beige.

"Huttons will also be used a great deal—in the white and smoked pearls, and very

"Buttons will also be used a great deal-n the white and smoked pearls, and very

"Buttons will also be used a great dealin the white and smoked pearls, and very
large.

"Jackets are very short, and still have
the godets. Revers are either pointed,
or long, narrow ones stretching from
ten to bottom.

"Of course the fall coat is closed and
seither single or Josbic breasted. There
is a pretty one in dull, soft green covert
usition: with those we use richer liaings,
in heavy brocade, and for the facing of
the revers as well.

"Now, I can show you another beige
and white combination—in a simple struct
rown."

It was simple enough, with the bodice
iderned with two rows of tiny button
leads of white pearl, down the center,
and with bodice and skirt meeting beseath a gathered band of the beige. Down
the entire front of the contume, starting
at the shoulders, were bands of soft white
matin. They were caught into gold buck-

the street got up and closed their windows.

Mr. Newle'gh ground his teeth. "To think." he groaned, burying his face in the pillows, "that I should grow up to become the father of a union station train crier."—Rockland (Me.) Tribune.

"Is your son improving in his violin playing, Mr. Jones"
"Well-either he's improving or we're getting used to it?"—Punch.

Pilker-Dreadful about Bilker drown-Pilker-Dreadful angus but ing wasn't it?

Jiker-Yos-a new woman swam out to save him, but when he saw who it was he threw up his hands with one wild, despairing cry and went under-Louisville Courier-Journal.

He has had some amusing experiences with the street urchins that swarm around the Cathedral mission in Stanton street since he took up his residence in the slums. One of them recently approached him respectfully and said: "Soy, Bishop, be you any relation to Mr. Potter o' Texas?"

### "May I Sit Here All Night?"

It is told of a young society leader of this city that he fell in love with a visit-ing maiden, says the Atlanta Constitu-

ing maiden, says the Atlanta Constitution

It was last Saturday that the visiting
maiden was invited to go down to a
neighboring village, some miles away,
and spend a few days with some charming ladies who lived there. When the
society young man called to see her Sunday morning, she told him about it, and
said she was very sorry.

The young man said that didn't matter
at all, he knew the young ladies she was
going to visit very well, and he would
just go down with her, and they would
have a delightful Sunday together, spooning in the country. The young lady was
overcome with joy.

The Saturday afternoon train took the

# SMALL PEOPLE.

The New Toy and the Clock. The busy, happy litle clock
Hargs just above the shelf;
The toys can hear it every day
Still sirging to itself.

One day a china figure came; Too lonely and too strange to rest, She just was bought that day; She longed to run away.

The other toys were fast askep,
'T was dark as it could be,
But all the while the nursery clock
Kept singing cheerfully.

It cheered the lonesome little toy, And so she slept ere long. And in the morning, when she woke, She could hear that sorg.

"I'd rather be that cheerful clock,"
The china figure thought,
"Than be the very finest toy
That ever money bought."
--Katharine Pyle in St. Nicholas.



Then the party drove over to the resi-dence in the suburbs.

It was just before tea, and the young man put up his bluff. He get up to go, although he had no earthly idea of going. The time had come for him to be asked to stay.

"Women don't understand these things," he said to himself, "but a man needs a weapon of defence."

Perhans it was the frequent visits Tont raid his gun, aided by the borrowed dime novel, which fanned his spirit or independence, added to the fact that Aun! Susan had been obliged to say "Oh, Tommie," with increasing frequency. But the time came when he declared "no fellow of spirit would stand it any longer."

His scheme was sublime in its simplicity. He would walk to the coast (only a matter of a thousand miles) and ship as a cabin boy; but if he should see an advantageous opening in some city on the route he would accept that. He would go through fields and woods whenever possible, and live on the game he shot. In addition to this great plan he had twenty-three cents in cash. He made up his bundle while Aunt Susan was busy in the kitchen-his valise stood in the closet, but who ever heard of a boy going to sea without a bundle? Half an hour's exhausting labor produced the following note, to be left for Aunt Susan:

"No man will tamly submittee to a Tirant. So farwel.

"Thomas Addition to the propriety of the posteript, as "Robin the Rover' showed no precedent for it; but it was prompted by his sense of lustice. He laid the note on Aunt Susan's bureau, then Tom the gun, and the bundle crept down the lane together.

An hour's walk brought him to the woods: and as the branches closed behind lith, Tom thought that life had really begun and awaited game. Soon a bird flashed across the open space; his arm shook as he raised his gun; before he could steady it, the bird had disappeared.

"I'll do better next time!" he exclaimed as the bird disappeared: "It's a squir-

fore he count areas;
appeared.
"I'll do better next time!" he exclaimed as the bird disappeared; "It's a squirel I want anyway." Before long a saucy greyback darted up a tree, and raising his plumy tall like a banner, sur raising his plumy tail like a banner, surveyed Tom from a convenient limb, it was a splendid shot. Holding his breath in his eagerness, Tom brought his gun to his shoulder, and tried to pull the trigger; harder and harder he pressed, but it remained immovable; its damp hiding place had stiffened its joints.

Suddenly there was a flash, a crash, and to Tom it was as though earth and the Healthful Mother unveiled him in her heart.

Meanwhile at home Aunt Susan was

364.—Beatrice. 365.—Crossing the bar. 366.—



367.—i. Absorb, bromal, lament. 2. Planet, tenrec, certes. 3. Careen, needle, eldest. 4. Baster, retard, drains. 5. Satrap, parter, return. 6. Traped, depots, stocks.

362.—Sheel-fish sell fish, sel-fish, el-fish.

362.—Fromeer.

370.—S, which makes star of tar.

JIL-CHARADE.

The blossoming clover field sweetened the As the wind dimpled over its bosom so out.
Ones they ran east, and ONES they dodged west;
The way Hobby didn't want they liked the best.
He shooed and he shouted, but all was in valu;
They staid till it pleased them to walk out again. They staid till it pleased them to wake
out again.
They TWO not the Bobby their master
should be.
Tho the boy put his heart in it, the farmer could see.
And Bob felt hot and mortified, altho'
he did his best.
And the farmer's daughter laughed at
him—werse than all the rest!
And he groaned. "Til be a cowboy in the
wild, wild West!"

'Mid her

wrought the merry farm-maiden, his comrade and bride. MARY CROSBY.

372.—WHAT SHE TOOK. clocks began to chime,

And for the same she took a Now quite unmoved by stare or laugh, She stopped, and took a Now Although since then, I have been told, in its exposure she took While others watched with nervous glances.

The coming cars, she took her And when they rushed, as if from death, Her calimness fairly took my Now She scorned to push, or fret, or strain,

M. C. S. 273.—BIBLICAL NUMERICAL. founded by Cecrops, and whose peo-were said by Paul to be "too reli-

ous."
18-12-23-14 is mentioned in the Scriptres as the beloved and honored helpect of man.
21.3-23-31-14-4 was the greatest Hebrew 5-20-5-37-39 was the common sacrince under the Mosine Law.
3-27-5-35-35-34-34 was the annual national birthday featival of the Jews, 12-43-34-75 was a great law-giver, 12-35-17 is a name sometimes applied to the Old Testament.
4-22-43-34-32-32-34-34-18-13 is the most ancient name for the Dead Sea.
2-48-24-30 is the name of one of Adam's

274.—ANACROSTIC, G. RAY,

Heroes of the olden wars

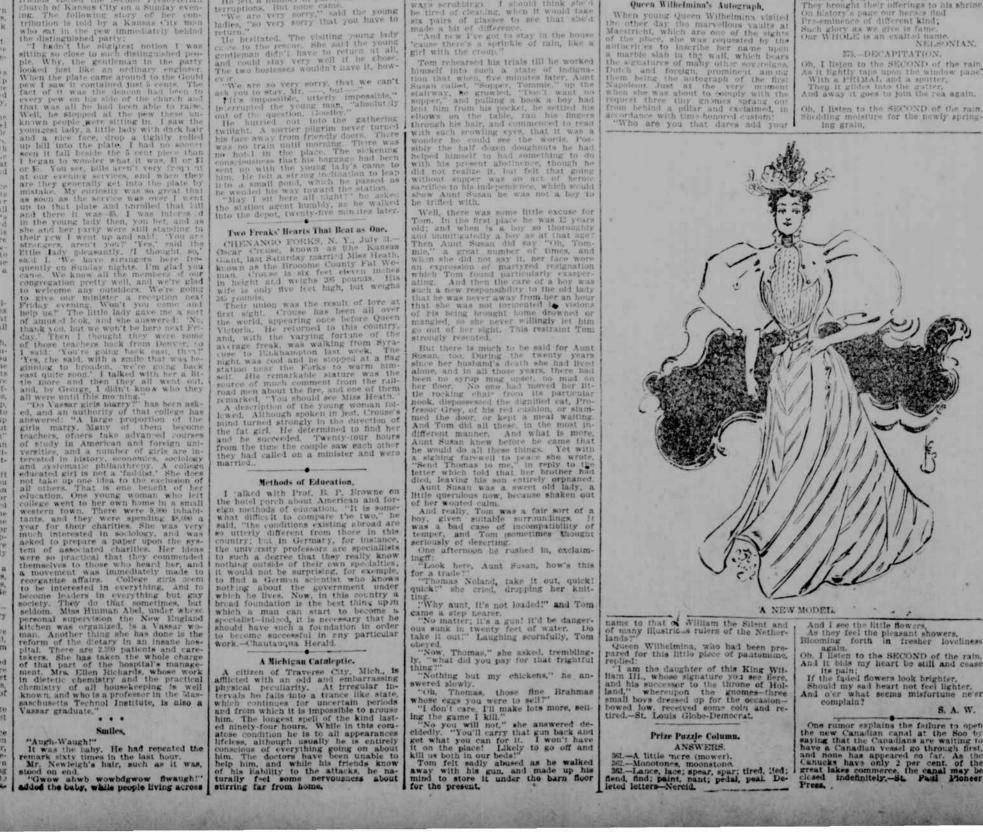
Exaited were among the stars.

I name the rank of him who stood
Supreme among the great and good;
Adored by pagins as divine.

They brought their offerings to his shrine.
On history's page our heroes find
Pre-eminence of different kind;
Such glory as we give is fame.
Our WHOLE is an exaited name.

NELSONIAN.

Oh, I listen to the SECOND of the rain.
As it lightly taps upon the window pane.
With a PRIMAL and a sputter.
Then it gildes into the gatter,
And away it goes to join the rea again.



And I see the little flowers,
As they feel the pleasant showers,
Blooming forth in fresher loveliness again.
Oh, I listen to the SECOND of the rain,
And it bids my heart be still and cease lits pain;
If the faded flowers look brighter,
Should my sad heart not feel lighter,
And o'er what seems misfortune ne'er complain?

S. A. W.

One rumor explains the failure to open the new Canadian canal at the Soo by saying that the Canadians are waiting to have a Canadian vessel go through first, and none has appeared no far. As the Canadian way be closed indefinitely.—St. Pasi Pioneer Press.

## THE CRITICS COLUMN.

DEPOTED TO COMMENT UPON RE-CENT PUBLICATIONS.

Publications From Appleton-"Sanitary Information"-Southern Literary Messenger-Notes.

"IN THE YEAR OF JUBILEE."-By George Gissing. D. Appleton & Co. New York. So cents. For sale by West, Johnston & Co.

While the man and woman about whom this story centres, are unworthy an in-troduction into fiction and incapable of iroduction into fiction and incapable of holding interest, the novel is not devoid of strength and originality. The Misses French, a piquantly vulgar trie, are vigorously drawn, and other of the subordinate characters. The dialogue is natural and not strained, and all in all, the book displays more talent thun does the everyday novel. If the red backs of the "Town and Country" Series occasionally cover vacuity, they more frequently bear the names of wholesome and pure, if not particularly vigorous stories, and it must be remembered that particularly vigorous stories are as uncommon as is genius. We are fortunate to-day to be able, in the food of pernicious fiction, to secure cleanness alone, let mione other destrable qualities.

HANDBOOK OF SANITARY INFORM-

strable qualities.

HANDBOOK OF SANITARY INFORMATION: By Roger S. Tracy. D. Appleton & Co. New York. in cents. For sale by West, Johnston, & Co. Extensive experience in the capacity of Sanitary Inspector of the New York City.

THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MES-SENGER: July Mrs. A. Trueheart Buck, editor. Washington, D. C. 12.00-per annum.

A literary monthly devoted to South-

A literary monthly devotes to ern literature, history, and education certainly deserves encouragement from the South, and good wishes of no uncertain kind from the Southern press. The July issue of the "Messenger" is late in reaching us, but is none the less welcome for the "Messenger" is late in reaching us, but is none the less welcome for the stable of Contents and its contributors are: Editorial on "Money-making for Women," "My Island," "The Three Knaves," from the French of Paul de Ivoi; "My Southern Honie," by Albert Sidney Morton; Tribute to Mrs. Lucy Minor Otey, by Sallie Daniel Halsey, "Our Southern Women in the War," by Mrs. V. sefferson Davis; "Some Southern Women's War Experience," by Mrs. Joseph P. Minetree, "Some Thoughts on Great Welters," by Sallie Turner Smiser;" "Patsy Paddiugton's Letter."

We take pleasure in calling to the attention of the school girls of Virginia the announcement made through the magazine of a prize of twenty dollars for the ern literature, history, and education cer-

the school from which they come, at tached to them.

Mrs. J. B. Baylor, Chairman,
Clarkton, Halifax county, Va.
Mrs. Alexander Brown,
Norwood Post-office, Nelson county, Va.
Mrs. V. M. Fleasants,
Il cast Franklin street, Richmond, Va.

diacusses the novel of the future—not its character, nor its purpose, but its incigin. He argues that the day of the long novel, the novel of 120,000 words, is past. Women, who are the greatest novel-readers, he says, prefer stories of 50,000 words in length and he cites "Ships that Pass in the Night." Mr. Warner's "Goiden House," and Mr. Davis's "Princess Aline," neither running over 50,000 words, as of the ideal length. He adds that "Trilby" is, of course, cited by men as representing a good length for a novel; Mr. du Maurier's book is about \$6,000 words in length." As "Trilby" is nearer 15,000 words in length, this must be a sile of the pen.

Krocking his own argument on the head, Mr. Book admits that the greatest successes of recent fiction have been long novels, Mrs. Humphrey Ward's averaging 180,000 words each. "Ben Hur," "The Prince of India," and "Tess of the d'Urbervilles," are of about the same length, not to mention. "The Heavenly Twins," which is 200,000 words, if it is not longer. I quite agree with Mr. Bok that the magazine editors shrink from publishing serials of more than 80,000 or 90,000 words, and yet the editor of Harper's has not besitated to accept Mr. du Maurier's new novel, which is said to be longer than "Trilby"—probably 200,000 words; and the editor of The Century is said to have accepted a serial by Mrs. Humphrey Ward, which will be as long as her longest book, 150,000 words. The situation in a nutshell is this.—Poople read what they like, be it a novel of \$6,00 or of 15,000 words. It is the degree of interest, not the number of words that makes then read a book. I must say, however, that it takes a very hig name to pull a serial successfully through twelve numbers of a magazine. Novelettes would be rise editor's choice in the matter they have left the prima-donna away behind. A dispatch from Paris tells us that Paul Verlaine has been elected to the Freich Society of Dramatic Authors, and ados that the members of the society did not know who he was until they were told, and then they

The Rev. Dr. Edward Beecher, an older brother of Henry Ward Heecher, died in Brooklyn on July 28th. He was born in Easthampton, L. L. 28th August, 1868. He was the author of "The Conflict of the Agest, or, The Individual and Organic Harmony of God and Man;" and a "History of Opinions on the Scriptural Dostrine of Retribution."